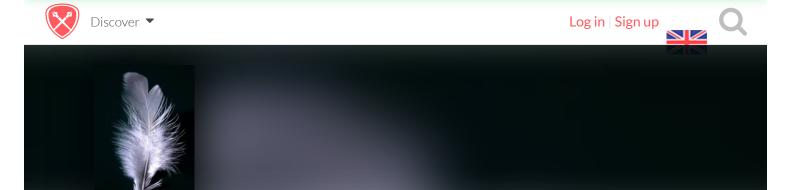
05/08/2020 White feather



White feather

















Four days scouting.

His Final firing position.

Winchester Model 70.30-06 caliber rifle.

He docks quietly as the scattered soldiers survey the entire slope. Surrounded by 6 pairs of eagle-eyed scouts, he needs to be as one with the earth. If he's found, he will suffer tumultuous amount of torture before decapitation and display on some random tree for view.

He took the mission and there's no guarantee for survival. The extraction point is two kilometers from his position. Accomplishing his task is just half the story. He will be hunted and his bounty will triple.

700 yards away, the most distinguished man emerged from the tallest tent. Marked by the behavior of pointing and ordering, he is certainly the target. Armed with military training, he mustered all his knowledge and strength to take the fatal shot.

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05/08/2020 White feather

"Hop the twig!" He muttered as the shocked ranks watch their commander die. Bullets hailed as he crawls out of his space. All that's left is the white feather. They'll know who to look for. Write a draft for chapter 2 of 8 1 You need to login before writing - click here Continue the story receive feedback ☐ Flag as mature Write a comment... About | Rooms | Feedback | F See more of Story Wars Create new account or